

TO MY CIGARETTE

I bow at your shrine, Oh, Idol of Mine,
Be you Turkish, Egyptian, or what,
As I deeply inhale of your smoke that's sublime,
And reflect on the comfort you've brought.

You've calmed lurid hatred to pity, the while
You've chastened red love into gray;
You've smoothed out a frown until it's a smile,
And you've hidden life's sorrows away.

The falseness of friends you have made me forget,
The fear of mine enemies, too;
Until I adore you, my sweet cigarette,
The one thing I know that is true.

They say you are wicked, immoral; begot
(They don't even know you, I bet),
Of the smoke out of Hell—oh, damn it, what rot,
I love you, my dear Cigarette!

To the Editor:

If Miss LePage's poem to her cigarette places a valuation of a thousand bucks on her "soul," will you kindly estimate how many nickels I should receive for mine on the strength of the above?

This is mere curiosity and a fondness for riddles. I am a hard working girl in love with my job, and my soul is wrapped away in camphor as a protection against moths. I thought, how-

ever, you might fill in with this poetic effusion, as it embraces one "Hell" and a "damn," necessary attributes of expressive "genius."

But, for the love of Mike, and of my birthplace, Philadelphia, do not append my name. If you wish to show any gratitude, mail me a copy of the paper containing the above and I will send it to a Quaker relative to show how devilish a Philadelphia spinster may become in the rarified atmosphere of Chicago. A. M. D.

That Canadian bank expert, Sir Edmund Walker, suggests that we have a bank note currency "that will appear when needed and disappear when the need has passed." Splendid, Ed, just splendid! The sort we've new got seldom appears when needed and its judgment on the time to disappear isn't worth shucks.

Patience—They say her husband has a passion for music. Patrice—That's right. Every time she plays or sings he flies in to one.

That job as "provisional president" of Mexico seems to be another of the jobs for which there is no riotous rush owing to the unreliability of pay days.